As a bird to its nest, a man to his home, a calld to its mother,

I, who have tossed on the sea of life as a leaf on a wimi-swept heath, Curn from the hearts of those I love-wife, sis-

ter, father, and brother-Turn with a small on my lips and come to lighting a dimpled, childish face. meet and greet thee, Beath,

twere a fruitless, vain endeavor, For Heaven and earth are effent and man

beeds not that cry, And the fiat of fate goes on and on forever and

"They who shall seek me out shall find me not, but be last to die,"

Thou art but aleep, bulled to rest by sweet melodies, f. ee from all terror,

through a voice that sings. Come unto Me, and thy mind shall be clear from all doubt and error; Here in My house shalt thou dwell with sages | help us?"

and sit with kings."

thee are the dark abyases That stretch between grasses and stars and divide us from those we love.

Welcome art thou to the broken-hearted-thine Are a message of hope, as in olden days was

the clive branch borne by the dove.

leaf, so change is common, And the dead loaf lives in the spring-time grass, and not bing really dies.

Shall blades of grass by immortal and never a We are all a part of nature still, and nature

Hailt silence, and open the prison doors that herald the soul's release

Parewell? 'Tis a beautiful word to be uttered | Dell. with even breath. Wrap me and fold me in dreams when my spirit

shall know surceas I live and am happy, and as I live I fear not thee, O Death. -Chicago Inter-Ocean.

CINDERELLA'S SLIPPER,

BY EMMA GARRISON JONES,

ball! Oh, it is glorious! Why, we were never at a ball in our lives."

"I know it," responded Den, aron her elbow, and pushing back her abundant, red gold tresses. "Who save it is to be a ball?"

"Who says so, stupid? Why, Aunt Vavasour says so! Didn't you hear her letter? Listen to what she says:"

come the better, and come prepared for a week's visit. Come well-dressed, too, my dears. My step-son, Arthur, is coming home, and I purpose giving a grand ball."

"Arthur?" cries Dell, her cheek flushing. "Ah, what an elegant creat- suddenly. mre his five years abroad must have made him! I say, Jo, what a pity it is instantly she is back again, a little we can't go."

Jo stares at her sister with two blaz-

world! Of course, we shall go."

get, 'Come well-dressed,' says Aunt do. Take it, sisters, and welcome." Vavasour. That settles the question. We can't go well-dressed, hence we stay ing for the package, but Dell gets it. at home."

even teeth glitter betwixt her cherry fifteen. I must run. I'm afraid my Minnie lets him take it; gives him lips; she clenches her brown, slender ries are burned up." hand.

Think how we've moped in this horrid the village, to lay out their money. old i onse all winter. Oh! I'm sick as the grace to invite us to prolong our to Oaklands. stay indefinitely. Better still, one may win the heir of Oaklands for one's hus- day. band. It will go hard with me if 1 "You have said good-bye to paps, sure you would ask Dell of Jo."

Dell yawns lazily, but a little flash they run down the portico steps, lights her blue-gray eyes.

European beauties, will come home to lowance." fall in love with your gypsy face?"

water charms may hold him?"

Eve no fancies about it. Aunt Vava- her wistful eyes a trifle sad. sour's fball is the subject in hand, not "Good bye, dear girls," and here's at Caldands. They have dressed, and her step-son's matrimonial prospects. I mad luck." And she takes a small, danced and flirted; but neither one of can't see how we can go to Oaklands. half-worn slipper from her foot, and them has secured a husband. Aunt Va-ter doing the little work that was im-There isn't a day to lose, and we haven't sends it flying after the carriage as it vasour, secretly disgusted, sends them a dollar to spend. We shall have to rolls away. give it up. Aunt Vavasour might have "Minnie, Minnie!" calls a voice from "Back to the old life," sighs Jo, sent us some money, as well as an invi- within. tation. She has thousands lying idle; Her father's voice and the girl flies, ter fineir return. "I declare, I'd as soon but rich are always penurious. There's not even waiting to replace her slipper. go to my grave. I wish we had never no help for it, as it is, but to give it It lies on the edge of the country road, gone to Oaklands! I say, Dell, what up."

poor mamma's. I'll make that over," on the tip of his whip-handle.

ened. I shall make it over, and trim eyes, "I think I'll keep it." ya see up with old lace, and wear the old He puts it in his breast-pocket, and Dell' bere he is now!" pearls for ornaments. I shall look like jogs on again; and when Min returns. Dell is up and at the window in a mother Eve, but it can't be helped." for her slipper, it can not be found.

In regards her fair, elder sister, with Aunt Vayasour's ball is over, and to Arthur Vayasour is fastening his fudiguant, tear-filled ever-

Delt. You always claim for yourself Oaklands. end. You are utting to satisfale."

say. Min, Min, run here!"

Aht no. 1 have sought thee not: methinks from Aunt Vavasour, and Arthur is in love with him, and Dell laughs her lover's side. ball at Oaklands, and we're to go for a gered a saint.

papa, you know, girls."

Dell laughs.

For indeed to the wise there is music in thee had a thought that you'd go. If Jo and me," he says. "I must see its owner." see me, no doubt! Well, we've kept

Whou art the key to the vast unknown: with my heart if I can't g). Do let us have vast Leighton property. a little money, that's a dear child."

hands, and falls into sober meditation, her poultry. She has only her invalid father's halfpay, he being a retired army officer, and you dismount, sir?" As the go m to the sprout, to the tree and the all the heavy household expenses to

"Indeed, girls," she makes answer at eyes, last, "I've barely enough to carry us through this mouth. I'm sorry--'

"You've always sorry, but that does am Arthur Vavasour." no good. I can't understand what becomes of all papa's money," sneers delight.

"Nor I," puts in Jo. "We live poor enough, goodness knows."

Minnie's lips quiver. "I do the best I can, girls," she an-

swers, gently. "Papa's wine and medicines are costly. I can give you five more."

"A ball, Dell! A real, fashionable gloves. We must give it up, Jo." Jo breaks forth into stormy weeping, and wishes herself dead.

Minnie, infinitely dressed, "I'm sure with falls in love with her. we can fix up your old dresses. There's your poplin, almost new----"

wouldn't wear it for anything. Dell is wife." to have the blue silk, and there's noth- He thinks this on the 'second and "My Dear Girls:-I want you at Oak- ing else. One had better be in one's last night of his visit, sitting by the partands before the fifteenth. The sooner you grave, than deprived of every little for hearth, after the Colonel has gone pleasure in life. Oh, go away, Min, if to bed; and putting his hand in his bome. I hate Lisses."

Min turns, and her tender eyes light ella's slipper here. Look at it."

She darts from the room. Almost work, and cries out: package in her hand.

Aunt Vavasour gave it to me, when she riage, that day the girls went to Oak-"Can't go? Are you an idiot, Dell? came last summer, to buy me a nice dress lands? It was kind of them to send it Why, I wouldn't miss it for the round and I've kept it ever since. I intended back to me." to get a nice, sealbrown cashmere, for "Shall we?" laughs Dell. "You for. church wear, but I'll make the old one when you threw it, Minnie, and I

"How much is there?" gasps Jo, div-

Jo's blazing eyes darken; her pretty, it between you-Dell fifteen and Jo it back, Minnie. I can't part with it."

I am going, Dell. I'll have the right to the kitchen; and bickering and sort of outfit, somehow. I should break grumbling as they go, her two sisters the brown hand with it. my heart and die, if I missed it. make themselves ready and start for

death of the endless days!-the scrimp. last the fussing, and cutting, and trim- Cinderella's slipper! Only the woman ing, and pinching, and economizing !- ming, is all over. Dell and Jo pack who can wear it shall be my wife, Minthe hateful work that must be done! their outfit in the old-fashioned leather nie, I love you. Can you learn to care The prospect of a change is bliss. Once trunk, and 'Squire Headly's carriage for me? One day, will you come and at Oaklands, Aunt Vavasour may have comes to take them across the country make my home bright?"

It is high noon of a bright December her wide, brown eyes,

girls?" asks Minnie, following them as The young man laughs, as he draws

"What a simpleton you are, to be it for me, Min. I can't turn back now, can wear the charmed slipper. I want sure, Jo. It is quite likely that Arthur Good-bye; and send me a little money only you." Vavasour, having had his choice of as soon as you draw the quarterly al- Mamie answers not a word, but she

"Yes, Dell. Good-bye."

Maybe you fancy that your milk and carriage. Jo follows. Minnie stands the hills grow green. The great cak took my seat at my desk I hadn't onin the sunshine, looking after them, begins to bud in the fitful March sun-

that runs by the old-fashioned house, shall we do?" "tio, never?" cries Jo, excitedly, "We and a traveler, jogging slowly along on Dell, lying on the lounge, with a must manage it somehow. Lat's see! a jaded horse, baving witnessed the novel before her, does not answer.

their extreme delight. Dell and Jo have horse to the post, in the yard below. "And what shall I do? It is like you, been invited to spend the winter at "Help me with my hair, Jo, for pity's

whatever is book, whether to wear or "You are alreadyngly challer girls," as must go down at may. You know says their aunt, when they have no what a simula Min in "You would divite same though if Pd reptor her invitation with profess. But Jo is arranging her own pretty fet son? langue Dath. "B will be bate thanks. "I suppose I must brighten brakts. you up a little. If in necessary a fine "Yes, one of us nead go down at with you would heartless, sollish rivate day, world drive into foun and pure once, and that one will be now. You and." And prove is arrially begins by shore all you need. You are probly supplied me in that way, Dall."

finery there is? But I won't stand it; Now, if you manage your cards well, you golden curls, and puts on her most be-I'll go, too. Minnie will help me. I may secure r home and a husband coming dress. Jo arrays herself quite apiece, before the season ends."

A door opens, and from the culinary | The girls go to bed in a transport, and gether. regions emerges a small, trim figure, actually embrace each other in the first | The sitting-room door stands open, clad in russet brown; fair, round arms, outburst of their joy; but they end by the yellow March sunshine flickering bared to the elbow; tender, brown eyes, quarreling fiercely over the young heir. in golden waves over the faded carpet, "Min," cries Jo, "there's a letter herself, and declares herself hopelessly nie's brown head, as she stands by her coming home; and there's to be a grand to scorn, in a way that would have an- Dell and Jo paused at the foot of the

Meanwhile, one sunny morning, Ar-"How nice! But I couldn't leave thur Vavasour orders his best horse, and canters off across the frosty coun- vasour advances, a mischievous twinkle

"Oh, Min!" puts in Jo, "it will break house: the last remnant of the once Oaklands."

Min sits down, crosses her dimpled wound about her brown head, feeding a hand of each.

Arthur leaps from his saddle, and ap- of my poor little slipper!" proaches her, with extended hand, and

"You've forgotten me, I see. Yet we were friends and playmates once. I

Minuie utters a little cry of surprised

"Oh, papa will be so glad! He speaks of you so often."

"And you, Minnie? Are you glad to see me?"

"Of course I am."

They go in, and up to the invalid officer's sitting-room, kept bright and dollars a piece, if that will help, but no tasteful by Minnie's deft hands. And the three have tea together, and the "Bah! that won't buy our shoes and master of Oaklands hungry, from his long ride, eats the crisp cakes, and brown chicken, of Minnie's cooking, and watches her, as she flutters about, like "Oh, hush, sister please!" entreats a graceful busy little bird; and forth-

"She's worth a hundred of those dressy, ill-tempered sisters at Oaklands; "The horrid, washed-out stuff! I and if she'll agree, I'll make her my

you've no money for me. Don't kiss som, he draws forth the little shpper. "Minnie," he says, "I've got Cinder-

Minnie looks up from her needle-

"Why, dear me! My poor, little slipper, lost so long! How did you come by "Dear girls, I had quite forgotten it. it, Arthur? Did I throw it in the car-

"The girl's didn't send it. I saw you picked it up."

"You?"

"Yes. I was riding along the road. "Thirty dollars and you must divide I have kept it ever since. Let me have

one swift, startled glance; and then The little hous, keeper hurries back lets her eyes drop and blushes rosy red. Arthur takes the slipper, and the lit-

"Minnie," he says, his voice tender and tremulous, "you remember the The short wintry days go by, and at dear old fairy tale? Well, this is my the young lady from every possible as-

Minnie looks up at him, wonder in

"Oh, Arthur, can you mean it? I was

her close to his side. "Dear me, no! I forgot. You can do | "Nay, little one. Neither Del nor Jo

hides her face upon his shoulder and sobs.

"Stranger things happen, Dell, Dell harries on, and into the waiting Winter goes, and the snows melt and shine. Del and Jo have had a gay visit both home,

standing at the window the next day af-

We've nice eashmeres for ordinary wear, parting scene, draws rein, and, bearing "It was cruel of Aunt Vavasour to and there's that pretty, dark blue silk of over his saddle-bow, litts the little shoe | send us | home, I'm | sure | Arthur would have spoken if "You? Now, what would you look Tt must be Cioderella's slipper," he only we could have stayed a little die in bine? An ont-and-out half says, a smile lighting his handsome longer. He was food of me, I know, Surely he'll come-Oh, my goodness,

Arien.

sitie. It is all in a fritzle, and one of wouldn't be no good widout it."

and good tracked out in what little and I intend you shall have a classes. Incredit, late draw hat exhalting red "spanking bound." True from

as speedily, and the two descended to-

Jo is sure he has eyes for no one but and falling like a benediction on Min-

stairs, in utter amazement.

"Min!" they both gasp out. Min blushes like a rose. Arthur Va-

in his eyes. "Bless your little soul, Min! no one "I think the little shoe has bewitched "How d'ye do, girls! Surprised to I get up decent garments, it will be a On he goes until the wintry sun hangs our secret well, haven't we, Minnie? marvel. Min, little woman, can't you low in the west. At last he draws Ladies, allow me to present my berein before the old, decayed mansion- trothed bride, the future mistress of

The two sisters stand dumb. Minnie Minnie is in the yard, a searlet searf | breaks away from Arthur, and catches

"Oh, dear girls, don't be angry!" she "Yes, Col. Leighton lives here. Will implores, "I am not to blame. I couldn't help it, indeed! It all came

ELDER-BLOW TEA.

In a country district school, a pupil, reading aloud from a story of warfare in the East, came to the sentence, 'After their victory, the soldiery began to loot the enemy." Turning to a stout boy at the foot of the class, the teacher asked:

"William, what does I, double o, t, mean?"

"It means a kind of medicine, sir," said William.

"It means what?" "Something you have to drink when you're sick, sir."

"What are you talking about, Wil-"About elder-blow tea, sir."

"Yes; about the word loot." "I didn't say anything about floot,"

"What? Don't you contradict me!

Now tell me once more what you were talking about." "About elder-blow tea, sir; but I

didn't spell nothin'." By this time the school was in a titter, and Amanda Smith put up her hand.

"Tain't I, double o, t, he's trying to say, sir, but el-der-blow-tea; and that's a kind of tea his mother makes for sick

"Spell it!" said the puzzled teacher. "All right, sir!" exclaimed William, promptly. "E-lel, d-u-r der, b-l-o blow, t-double-e, ten!"

IT IS A GREAT SCHEME.

A number of young man of Baltimore, Md., have organized a club, the object of which is to protect its members from unfortunate marriages. It is not by any means a co-operative organization for the prosecution of divorce cases. It aims, as Sir Boyle Roche would say, to smell the rat and nip him in the bud. When any member of this club feels that he is falling in love, a meeting is called, and the victim, or culprit, then and there makes a confession. The symptoms are analyzed and discussed, and if the members of the inquisition decide that they have really to deal with a case of love, they resolve themselves into a committee of the whole, whose duty it is to examine peet, moral, mental and physical. At a subsequent meeting the members all report as to the young lady's eligibility as a suitable wife for the young man in question. A vote is taken. If the decision is unfavorable, he is sworn to relinquish then and forever his matri monial designs in that direction; if favorable, he proceeds, with the club's wind in his sails. Who shall say that this is not a beneficent body? No young man in love has any common sense. The club respects his tender

feelings and adds wisdom thereto. HE MISSED HIS STIMULANT. Said a New Haven business man last evening: "On my way to my office this morning I felt miserable, and when I ergy enough to hold a pen. Thad slept well and had not been out of health in | wrn States; any way and could not account for the peratively necessary I started for a Conventions walk, hoping that exercise would help | City Councils .. me. I dragged myself along until I had walked three miles and then again no use, and at noon I went home doubting whether I should be able to come ten in the morning. Down it went the Haven Palladium.

WHY HE RUMPS,

"Can you tell me, my friend," said the elderly gentleman to the keeper of the camel, "what the hump on that anis | Tun man who believes in nothing is mal's back is for?"

"Yes, of what value is it?" "Well, it's lots of value. De camel

"Wat's it for?"

"Why not?" "Why not? Yer don't suppose per ple hid pay twenty live conta to see a

-- Washington, Circobal. It is said to have been a Booken we man, who, on leased a yueld, specially a

WORLD'S EXPOSITION. A VANDERBILT ROUTE

THEIR LA :ORS.

Over \$7,000,000 Already Subscribed, with \$10,000,000 in Sight-The Masses in the East in Favor of Louding the Fair in the West.

[SPECIAL CHICAGO CORRESPONDENCE.]

In their efforts to secure the Woold's Exposition of 1892 for Chicage, the committee have been indefatigable in their labors and are leaving no stones un turned to accomplish their aim. The discord in the East has aided them to some extent, and that there is latent oppartion to New York City is demonstrated by the action of the Rhode Island business men called together by the Governor of that State for the purpose of voicing their sentiments in the matter. At the first -ession of the convention the voice was unanimous for New York. the next session, addressed by the Hon. Thos, B. Bryan, representing Chicago, the year and nays were called for and the vote was so close that the Governor was unable to decide which city the convention favored, and asked for a rising vote. which resulted 26 for New York and 22

United States Senator Blair, of New Hampshire, opined when in Chicago a few days ago that Chicago's chances for securing the World's Fair were exceed-ingly bright. The New Hampsbire Auxiliary Committee called on the Senator at his botel, and before he knew it he was !

at headquarters, 183 Dearborn street. While Secretary Cragin was confid ntially outlining the magnitude of the work that was being done C. B. Holmes walked in and, addressing Secretary Cragin, said: "On lehalf of the Chicage City Railway Company I wish to sub scribe for \$100,000 worth of stock, the same time handing him a check for \$2,000, which was 2 per cent. of his sub-

scription. Senator Blair opened his eyes but said nothing, and before he left headquarter

he was enthusiastic for Chicago. That the financial part of the concern is all right is shown by the fact that seven million dollars have already been subscribed, with at least three million

more in sight. The surest and most reliable source of information as to the work being done in New York to secure the fair, and the feeling of the people in regard to it, is the press of that city. It is already officially known not only that little money has been raised there but also that its financial committee has reported that it does not know how to raise any more. The New York Post says: "The committee have not done a strok

of work except passing a resolution which has excited great opposition to the fair on the part of a large and influential portion of the public. It has neither site, plan, nor scope. It has not acquired a a foot of ground nor a dozen brick. It work is nothing more than the expression of a vague hope, desire, or aspira-

tion, which it can recall in five minutes. The indispensable requirements of an eligible location for a world's fair are lacking in New York City. These are an ample supply of pure water, as well as ample space, and accommodation and transportation for all exhibits and visitors. Chicago is not deficient in these essentials, and can readily accommodate 250,000 strangers daily. It is a wellknown fact that New York City's hotels and street railways are taxed to their full capacity daily by the ordinary every-day

President Yerkes, of the North Chicago Street Radway Company, has returned from a flying visit to the East, and whatever doubt he has ever had about Chicago getting the World's Fair was dispelled by what he saw and heard, "I divided my time," he said, "between Philadelphia and New York, and if the facts could be known there is no surer thing than that the masses in both places are in favor of Chicago for the World's Fair. What was the argument? I found in Philadelphia an almost universal sentiment in favor of the West. the reason being that the people realize that too little is known of the country at large and believe that locating the fair in Chicago would be an inducement to thousands to visit the West who never have, and otherwise never would, but die without beginning to know anything of the extent and rescurces of the land in which they lived. Then again they argue that the East has had two monster fairs already-one in old Crystal Palace, in New York, many years ago, and the Centennial in Philadelphia-and, besides, they admit that the East is not prepared to do an exposition of the kind the degree of justice that would be accorded it in the great Mississipi. In fact, 1 found that the Philadelphians admitted about everything the most enthusiastic Chicagoans claimed as to the advantage of our location, our facilities to handle large crowds and care for visitors, and when the time comes and Philadelphia does not lend a helping hand, I will be

greatly disappointed. For the purpose of showing the relative standing of St. Louis and Chicago in the contest the following has been compiled at headquarters, consisting of formal indersements by conventions. boards of trade, fairs, clubs and city councils in the Southern and Southwest-

folitical Conventions .. Commercial Clubs.

In regard to Washington, the people of tried to attend to business; but it was that city say that had they known what bed, but is bright and cheerful, and is would be the effect of the conclave of the Knights Templars upon its chances for securing the Exposition of 1892 they downtown again. On the dinner table would never have invited the Knights to I found the cup of coffee I had forgot | go there. The Knights went there 35,000 strong, and said that Washington could | the malady from which he now suffers, not accommodate them for even a few ! first thing, and from then until now) days, and laughol at the idea of her takhave been feeling like a bird."-New ing cars of 250,000 or more strangers daily for six months. The excessive heat appears to have no thought of any rivalry and scant supply of water are also insu- with Mr. Carlisle or Mr. Mills for the nite for the World's Fair.

> as big a fool as he who believes in everything.

GILLES GRAHAM

Tax deaths in London last year sore has never been any interruption of numbered 78,818, or 18.5 per 1,080; in Soir pleasant personal relations. It is New York, 40,175, or 26,331 and in | deteresting to lear Democratic Congress Parts, 22.0 per L000.

Evenyman knews how ment he by Title new pools and works at Silvi-

minute, se % (05),000 in ten house.

THE CHICAGO PEOPLE UNTIRING IN A RIVAL TO GOULD ON PACIFIC

Conclusion of an Important Arrangement Between the Union Pacific and Chicago and Northwestern Railways, by Which Another Through Route to the Coast

May Be Established. New York dispatch: A new and important movement in the railroad world just made is an alliance between two of the most extensive railway systems of this country-the Chicago & Northwestern and the Union Pacific. It is stated positively that these roads will henceforth be opened in complete harmony, and with the view of each giving to the other all the traffic its agents can secure for points on either

The agreement was first ratified by the board of directors of the Union Pacific company with the government directors present, and then by the board of directors of the Chicago & Northwestern. The far-reaching effects of the alliance may be inferred from the fact that the Chicago & Northwestern operates about 4,300 miles of road and that the total length of all lines of the Union Pacific is about 6,300 miles. The letter has traffic and other arrangements which enable it to reach Portland, Ore. The main line extends from Council Bluffs to Ogden, Utah. It also has extensive branches to Denver, Leadville, and Kansas City.

The recent settlement of the long-existing differences between the Union and Northern Pacific interests places the Union Pacific in a more advantageous position than ever before and adds to the importance of the new scheme entered into with the Chicago & Northwestern. There is, however, a far deeper significance in all this than appears on the surface. The Chicago & Northwestern is under the control of the Vanderbilts and its board of directors includes several gentlemen closely allied with their interests. The Vanderbilts have for several years been solidifying their lines east of Chicago, and have expended vast sums of money in improvements.

Now, with their close affiliations with the Union Pacific, the Vanderbilts will, in all probability, branch out toward the Pacific ocean. This could very readily be done by continuing the line of the Union Pacific from Frisco, Utah, southwest to one of the southern California seaports in proximity to Los Angeles. With the enormous financial backing which the scheme would have there can be little doubt as to the speedy completion of the line when once work is undertaken.

What gives color to the rumored intention of the Vanderbilts is the steady absorption of Union Pacific shares for some time, supposed to be on their account. As already stated, that part of the program which brings the Union Facific and Chicago & Northwestern into closer harmony s already settled. Those who ought to know declare that it will not be long before a Vanderbilt through line, extending from ocean to ocean, will be an accomplished fact.

It is stated that the consolidation scheme was entered into by the Vanderbilts to protect their interests and form a transcontinental rival to the Huntington-Gould combination. The Northwestern joined in the agreement because its rival, the Milwaukee & St. Paul road, was in the other scheme. It is a fight between Vanderbilt and Gould, with millions of dollars and thousands of miles of railroad behind each of the magnates.

At Boston, President Charles Francis Adams could not be seen concerning the traffic arrangement of his road, the Union Facific, with the Chicago & Northwestern. From other sources it was learned that the arrangement had been made, and henceforth through trains will be run over both roads from Chicago to the western termini of the Union Pacific. The arrangement is the result of Mr. Adams' trip to the West, where he reorganized the road on a new working

UNCLE SAM'S SEAMEN.

The Complaint Is Made That Allens Are Employed to Man the War-Ships. The publication in a number of papers throughout the country, and particularly in New York within the last few days, of articles in reference to the employment of aliens to man United States vessels has caused quite a stir at the navy department. Then again a story from the Pacific coast in reference to the employment of Chinese on board of the Omaha now in Chinese waters has stirred up the department officials. Commodore Walker, chief of the bureau of navigation said to-day that the stories in reference to the Omaha are somewhat exaggerated. He showed the last musterroll received from that vessel which indicated that out of 228 men composing the crew of the ship but 37 were Chinamen and they were in the capacity of servants. So far as he was personally concerned, the commodore said, he was not in favor of the employment of any forsigners where native born sailors could be found, but it must be remembered that in Chinese waters the difficulty of getting a crew without taking foreigners in many instances was very great. He himself had been in charge of the recruiting of the navy only since the first of July and, therefore, could only peak of the character of the men enlisted since that time. He believed in excluding aliens from ships' crews where American seamen could be obtained, and that would be his

pelicy in the future. MR. RANDALL'S PLANS.

The Democratic Leader Preparing for Congressional Work.

Washington dispatch: The Hon, Samuel J. Randall is still confined to his laying his plans for the work of the coming session of Congress, in which he will certainly play an important part, if his health will permit. He feels confident that he will be permanently relieved from and his physicians and friends encourage him in this belief, but the medical men perable objections to Washington as a leadership of the Democratic side of the house, and so far as Mr. Carlista and Mr. Eundall are concerned there is every reacon to believe that they will work together for the interest of the Democratic party without a single jar. In all the year of their service together in Congress, though they differed on the tariff enestion and were rival candidates for the Spongarship, tons who have fulled with both Bandall and Curlish say the two wings will flay together in resisting any changes of the Mercan review. Neithful of thesis will inramed widout a hump on him, do year", himself, but his in not almost tely more the point which Mills threatens by about his reighbor; honce his furdament hongurate of state of the all legislahelp-object to be representational that work be undertaken by the Republicana.

men. Would you have for at home, girls, both of you, in your way. Early white officers and Water Would you have been at home, girls, both of you, in your way. Early white officers and Water Witness out beginning that all talls and heling we grow both his box hounding.